

Celebrating The Life of
Andrea Leonie Rose

December 24, 1949 - July 31, 2022



Service Information

SUNDAY, AUGUST 21, 2022

Viewing: 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM

Service: 10:00 AM

VICTORY SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH

1271 Burke Ave, Bronx, NY

Officiating Ministers

Pastor Jeff Jefferson

Pastor Dorrage Stephens

Sis. Myrna Harris, Organist

Interment

Kensico Cemetery

Valhalla, NY

Pallbearers

Sean Anderson (Son)

Tyler Anderson (Grandson)

Jaydan Anderson (Grandson)

Aidan Rose-Pierre (Grandson)

Derrick Llewellyn (Brother-in-Law)

Joel Rose (Husband)

Order of Service

Processional

Opening Prayer

Congregational Hymn: “How Great Thou Art”

1st Lesson – Psalm 91 Ilana Kaufman

Musical Selection Victory SDA Choir

2nd Lesson – 1 Corinthians 15:50 – 58 Donald Gardner (Brother)

Musical Selection Mr. Dain Smith

Tributes Brother Eric Thomas (Victory SDA)
Sis. Maxine Stewart (Deaconess Dept.)
Benjamin Kaufman

Musical Selection Rochelle Brissett & Jolie Boodansingh (Nieces)

Tribute Dahlia Christie (Representing siblings)

Musical Selection Victory SDA Choir

Acknowledgement & Reflections Simone Rose–Pierre (Daughter)

Eulogy Jacinth Gardner–Llewellyn (Sister)

Congregational Hymn “It is well with My Soul”

Sermon Pastor Jeff Jefferson

Prayer of Comfort for the Family Pastor Dorrage Stephens

Closing Hymn “O That Will Be Glory”

Final Instructions Eternity Funeral Services Directors

Recessional

My Sister

When I said goodbye to you on that last day
I could see that you were in so much pain.
There were so many things I wanted to say,
My emotions I fought hard to contain.

It was hard to accept what life's brush was painting,
Though the message the strokes delivered seemed clear.
My daily prayers positivity was maintaining
But, "Let God's will be done," you declared.

T'was hard to accept that I might not see you again,
That your laughter could be silenced for good,
That you wouldn't be there to share my joys or my pains,
Spend precious time together or reminisce o'er
childhood.

It was only when I gained a different perspective
That I realized God had answered my prayers.
My vision of his perfect will was by far too selective,
And I didn't see death as a permanent repair.

Now your pains are gone, infinite healing manifested.
Safe from life's turmoil, you've found sweet rest.
The suffering you endured cannot be contested,
Neither can be compared to the heritage of the blest.

Jacinth Gardner-Llewellyn

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul!"

Refrain.

It is well with my soul!
It is well, it is well with my soul!

Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
[Refrain]

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious
thought—
My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to His Cross, and I bear it no more;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
[Refrain]

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live;
If dark hours about me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.
[Refrain]

It Is Well With My Soul!

How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hands hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;


Refrain.

Then sings my soul, my Savior—God, to thee.
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior—God, to thee.
How great thou art! How great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze; [Refrain]

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross my burden gladly bearing
he bled and died to take away my sin; [Refrain]

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim: "My God, how great thou art!" [Refrain]



Precious Memories

*Each time we look at your picture
You seem to smile and say
Don't be sad but courage take
And love each other for my sake*



“O That Will Be Glory”

When all my labors and trails are o'er,
And I am safe on that beautiful shore,
Just to be near the Lord I adore,
Will through the ages be glory for me.

Refrain

O that will be Glory for me,
Glory for me, Glory for me;
When by His grace
I shall look on His face,
That will be glory, be glory for me.

When, by the gift of His infinite grace,
I am accorded in heaven a place,
Just to be there and to look on His face,
Will through the ages be glory for me. [Refrain]

Friends will be there I have loved long ago;
Joy like a river around me will flow,
Yet, just a smile from my Savior, I know,
Will through the ages be glory for me. [Refrain]

Acknowledgement

*The family of **Andrea Leonie Rose** acknowledges the blessing it is to have the support of friends and brethren, whose kindness and prayers gave us strength and inspiration during our time of grief. Your phone calls, your cards, your thoughtful deeds, and kind words of comfort have warmed our hearts. Your actions reflect God's love in our lives, and we are very grateful. Thank you so much.*



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